THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2614. *Friday, April* 30, 1830. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Performances at this house last night were *Cinderella*, and *The Wigwam;* the audience was both numerous and fashionable, and the applause abundant. Miss Paton's singing in this Opera will elevate the character of English singers immensely; to a splendidly rich and powerful voice, she adds a perfect knowledge of all the resources of her art, and manages them so admirably that they seem the inspirations of nature.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Musical Drama of *TheSlave* was played here for the second time this season. Miss Stephens was an interesting representative of *Zelinda*, and Madame Vestris sang her two songs with her accustomed taste, but she might give us a little variety; we begin to be surfeited with 'Rise Gentle Moon,' 'Banners of Blue,' and 'The Dashing White Sergeant,' which she lugs in on all occasions. Since the death of poor Emery, we do not recollect to have seen the part of *SamSharpset* in abler hands than those of Webster; he is a most versatile and clever actor, and played the Yorkshireman in a very natural and amusing manner. Harley's *Fogrum* was highly laughable, and Mrs. C. Jones gave the diplomatic language, used by *Miss Von Frump*, with sufficient point. *Perfection* was the Interlude, followed by *The Dragon's Gift.* On Tuesday next, a new Farce, in two acts, will be produced here, entitled *A Joke's a Joke; or, Too Much for Friendship.*

King's Theatre.

Madame Malibran Garcia made her first appearance for the season last evening in Rossini's Opera *La Cenerentola.* She was greeted with the most flattering testimonials of public favor, and both sang and acted delightfully. We hail with pleasure the re-appearance of this talented lady who we may truly say is beyond all praise, being in every thing she does alike, perfect in taste, execution, sweetness, and expression.—The house was quite full.

WEST LONDON—This evening, *The Heart of Mid-Lothian, Speculation,* and *The Spectre Boat.*

The American papers contain an account of the total destruction by fire of the Theatre at Mobile, on the 11th of March. It was occasioned by a stable which adjoined the Theatre taking fire, which was speedily consumed with the Theatre and several houses.

The private boxes in Drury Lane Theatre, (10 in number,) which were sold, by Mr Whitbread, for a period of 21 years, for 5000 guineas each, will fall into the tenure of the new lessee in two seasons more.

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Mrs. Waylett and Miss Forde are engaged at the Coburg Theatre, and will make their first appearance on Monday next, in a new musical entertainment. Mr. Hunt, the singer, is engaged for the approaching season to perform with the English Opera House Company, at the Adelphi. Liston is making a successful tour in the Northern Theatres; his *Adam Brock* was very much admired at Glasgow, where he succeeded T. P. Cook, who had drawn very good houses to see his *William*, in the burletta of *Black Eyed Susan*.

Mr. Kean, intends early in the ensuing month, to present the watermen of the Thames with another prize wherry. Mr. Kean has announced his intention of being present at the contest.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR, I address you from the elegant DIVAN now open at 102, Strand, where I am a constant visitor;—here I find matchless cigars, exquisite coffee, profusion of magazines and newspapers, and elegant decorations render the establishment the very essence of comfort and fashion—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—to have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday I visit the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, to see the two new and enchanting Views—Mount St. Gothard, painted by M. Daguerre, and Rheims Cathedral, by M. Bouton—these *chef d'œuvres*, in my opinion, surpass all former efforts of those great masters.

On my return thro' Regent Street I step in to see the Wonder of Wonders, displayed by Art, at the COSMORAMA.—The Palace of the Grand Seignor, The City of Grand Cairo, Grand Temple of Edfou in Egypt, Cherbourg, Cape St. Vincent, Mont St. Gothard, with the Devil's Bridge and the Falls of the Reuss in motion, and the last terrific Eruption of Mount Vesuvius—truly awful!

Tuesday, call in at the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street—spendidly fitted up and magnificently arranged—visit the *British Diorama*, containing four views, &c. by Stanfield, &c.—highly interesting, and always crowded. Lounged in the *Physiorama*—consists of 14 views, from all parts of the world—the arrangement, in a gallery 200 feet long, are truly unique and indescribably beautiful—here I'm an enchanted traveller, visiting all the globe in a day.

From thence I stroll to 15, Oxford-street to view MR. Wilmshurst's magnificent Painting of *The Tournament of the Field of the Cloth of Gold*. The size of this stupendous work of art is 18 by 24 feet;—it consists of upwards of 350 pieces of glass of irregular forms and sizes, fitted into metal frame-work, which is contrived as to accord with the shadows, and thus gives the appearance of an uninterrupted picture.

Wednesday, I drop into the Exhibition of SCULPTURE, in Old Bond Street, to view the figures, life size, of Tam O'Shanter and Souter Johnny—work of a self-taught artist, James Thom—delighted beyond measure—fully expected to hear Tam's uproarious laugh—the expression so perfect; *pose* of figures admirable. Whoever has read Burns, (and who has not?) must see them—This very ingenious Exhibition closes in the course of a few weeks.

On Friday, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

I daily, between 1 and 4, qualify Mrs. Pry's discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found at *The Apollonicon*, 101, St. Martin's Lane.—Market and Fishermen's Chorus, from the Opera of Masaniello, enchanting!

I nightly lounge in the lobbies—fond of adventure—observed a beautiful Sylph admiring herself in my boots—'Why, Mr. Pry,' says she, 'does a great actress resemble Warren's Jet Blacking?' 'Because she cuts a *shine*.'—I never give it up.

Theatres closed!—drop into *Chedron's* Hotel, Leicester Square—enjoy a sparkling glass of wine, a tumbler of real whiskey punch, and cigar of the first quality—company jolly lads—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, PAUL PRY.

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Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

ISABELLA;

Or, THE FATEL MARRIAGE.

The New Scenery by Messrs. Grieves.

Count Baldwin..... Mr EGERTON,
Biron, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Biron's Son, Miss HUNT, Villeroy, Mr ABBOTT,
Carlos, Mr G. BENNETT,
Maurice, Mr HENRY, Belford, Mr HORREBOW,
Gentlemen, Mess. Irwin and Goodson,
Officer, Mr. ATKINS, Samson, Mr MEADOWS,
Pedro, Mr FULLER,
Isabella, (2nd time) Miss FANNY KEMBLE,
Nurse, Mrs WESTON,
Ladies.—Mesdames Parsloe, Reed, Shotter, Vials.

In the 3d Act

AN EPITHALAMIUM.

The Music arranged by Mr G. Stansbury—From the Works of MOZART, &c. &c.

The principal Vocal Parts by Miss HUGHES, Miss CAWSE, Mess. DURUSET and PURDAY, and CHORUS.

After which, the Farce of

Teddy, the Tiler.

Lord Dunderford, Mr EVANS, Bombardine, Mr HORREBOW,
Teddy Mulowney, the Tiler, Mr POWER,
Lady Dunderford, Mrs WESTON, Julia, Mrs BROWN,
Oriel, Miss LAWRENCE, Flora, Miss J. SCOTT.

After which, a New Comic and Melo-Dramatic Entertainment, called

THE WIGWAM;

Judge Temple, (Proprietor of a large Estate.) Mr EGERTON,
Richard Jones, Mr WRENCH,
Major Effingham, Mr EVANS, Jotham Riddel, Mr MEADOWS,
Oliver Edwards, Mr G. BENNETT,
Natty Bumppo, (otherwise Leatherstocking.) Mr BLANCHARD,
Mogehan, (a Delaware Chief) Mr DIDDEAR,
Benjamin Penguillan, (an English Boatswain.) Mr BARTLEY,
Elizabeth Temple, Miss E. TREE,
Louisa Grant, Miss CAWSE, Remarkable Pettibones, Mrs GIBBS.

XUM

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

OTHELLO.

Barbantio, Mr YOUNGE, Gratiano, Mr FENTON,
Duke of Venice, Mr THOMPSON,
Lodovico, Mr AITKEN, Montano, Mr LEE.
Othello, Mr KEAN,
Cassio, Mr COOPER, Roderigo, Mr BROWNE,
Iago, Mr YOUNG,
Desdemona.....Miss PHILLIPS,
Emilia, Mrs FAUCIT.

To conclude with, a new Melo-dramatic Tale of Enchantment, called

The Dragon's Gift;

Or, The Scarf of Flight, and The Mirror of Light.

The Music by T. Cooke.—Scenery by Messrs. Stanfield, Marinari, &c.

Wing Fang Chew, (the Great Dragon of Darkness,) ——
Tiny Shiny, (Lord of the Gardens of Splendour) Miss POOLE,

CHINESE.

Hy Son, (Viceroy of a Central Province in China) Mr YOUNGE,
Sing Lo.....(his principal Military Madarin,).....Mr BEDFORD,
Chip Chow.....(a Boatman).....Mr HARLEY,
Cherry Chow (Sister of Chip) Mrs BEDFORD
Yang Chow.....(his Brother).....Mr WEBSTER,
Su Chong, (Ward of Hy Son) Mrs NEWCOMBE,

TARTARS.

Karakan, (Chief of a Tribe of Mongrels) Mr H. WALLACK,
Hirkau, Mr YARNOLD, Homar, Mr BLAND.

Grand Scenery.

Act 1. Tartar Encampment on the Hungary Desert—The Dragon King, and Ascent of The Scarf of Flight—2 View in a Central Province of China—3 Forest and Ruined Pagoda—4 Hall of State in the Viceroy's Palace—Grand Marriage Procession, & Splendid Banquet.

Act 2. Gardens of Splendour and Lake of Light, beyond the Limits of the World—2 Terrace of Viceroy's Palace—3 Sleeping Apartments of the Viceroy—4 Chamber in Palace—Expansion of the Mirror of Light—With Distant View of the Perilous Mountain, and Descent of the Scarf of Flight—5 Subterraneous Passage—6 The Cavern of the Graven Stone, in the Perilous Mountain, on the Banks of the Yellow River, & Terrific Inundation.

Tomorrow, 1st time, an Opera, called Hofer, the Tell of the Tyrol.